My Companion by Sophie Fisher

I feel my will shake like the fear inside of me You have lit a fire I can not put out When I was little I wanted fire Fire so hot it would burn those who hurt me to the ground But I didn't realize it would burn me too I feel frustrated, so awful My hate splashing against the walls of my consciousness Trying to find its way to their darkness Hate is like a virus The people you hurt with your hate Turn hateful too Pain is generational Seeping through the foundation It is woven into every strand of our DNA A diseased family tree The roots slithering through the infertile soil Pumping tears to weltering leaves As a child, I couldn't see the scars Just the pain

Now I know that the pain seeps into every crack and wound Enriches the insecurities and anxieties We are just lost people in a lost world Sometimes, I feel guilty

To feel pain

When it's not my pain to feel
We all wonder how far we can run from the pain of the past
Or will it always be close by
An old friend
A companion to take to my grave